

Sylvia's Fortune.

By GERARD HOPKINS.

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In a well appointed but not luxurious library two men stood staring at each other. The younger, well faced and started, leant with one hand on a mahogany table. The other, older and more calm, smiled with conscious pride and triumph.

"Orville Weston" gasped the younger man. "You have?"

"You seem scarcely pleased to see me, Marsden," replied the visitor coolly, as he took a chair. "I just arrived. Of course you understand."

"No. What do you want?"

"I have just received of your remarkably good fortune. It is not every fellow who escapes state's prison to be made custodian of a young girl's wealth."

"That's it in the house. You know I was innocent of that crime."

"Innocent?" sneered Weston. "Of course, every fellow is innocent until he is proved guilty. The crime was committed."

Young Marsden almost recoiled. He glanced nervously toward the library door. It was nearing midnight.

"I know," said Weston. "This is with your uncle and aunt at the theater. But before they reach home we'll have a talk. I'm broke, Marsden."

"No!"

"I know you are. A fellow just admitted to the bar can't be expected to have made a pile. But you've got Sylvia. Marsden, who was not the hardened man of the world his unbecoming visitor was, turned still whiter and glanced apprehensively toward a small safe.

Weston laughed.

"You give yourself away so plainly. So is there in it? What is it? Cash? Bonds? Something negotiable? Sit down. I want to talk to you."

Feeling himself weak and powerless in the hands of this man he hated and feared, Marsden sank into a chair.

"Remember old Whitaker?" asked Weston in a soft, intimate tone as he eyed his companion with the gaze of a hypnotist. "What a fad there was that summer at the lake for the signatures of celebrities? Remember Whitaker had just brought out a book. He was all the rage then, and you had the fever as well as the women."

You had an autograph book, a singularly convenient one. Remember Whitaker put his signature on a page—perforated near the bottom—remember Marsden's breath was coming fast and painfully.

"And remember a month after that a draft for \$4000 was cashed, signed by Whitaker, and, although he swore he never gave it, his name was attached, and he had to admit the signature."

"The book was stolen," whispered Marsden. "You know who took it?"

"No, not I know anything about it. But the book, with the missing page torn out, could easily have been identified as your own. You know that?"

"It was never found."

"Oh, yes, it was found. It is in existence today. And the detective is not through with the case yet. I know where the book is, Marsden."

"But I am innocent. I did not use the page."

"What do you believe you? You owned the book. You asked Whitaker to sign his name. You said you wanted him on a page all by himself. He neglected to be sent to prison before the page blank except for his name. You needed money. You had money after the draft to bearer was cashed. Remember?"

"My uncle gave me that."

"Who would believe it? That you, Fred Marsden, that the production of that book, the autograph book, the page where it was torn out, your name on the cover, would be evidence difficult to refute?"

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WORK FOR THE PORCH

Designs For Medallions and Motifs in Broderie Anglaise.

DAINTY FRENCH PATTERNS.

The Designs May Be Enlarged to Any Required Size and Applied to Any Article on Which Embroidery is Suitable.

There are few happier ways of introducing touches of embroidery in gowns, dresses and evening bodices than by means of incrustations or applied a few motifs. For these some of the old medallion designs are long and years ago as the borders for worked monograms or initials on cam-



OLD FRENCH DESIGN.

brock pocket handkerchiefs supply some delightful suggestions. The illustration shows two designs reproduced from a set of French patterns of some fifty years or more ago. The delicate little garlands will lend a touch of olden charm to different methods of treatment and may be carried out in solid embroidery or in pieced effects according to taste.

Half a dozen medallions of one pattern would make a charming incrustation for the lace yoke of a crepe de chine blouse, for example, worked upon very fine net in cream or colored silks, as the case may be. By the aid of a square paper the designs can, of course, be drawn to scale in any size that may be required, so that they can be used for any article to which embroidery is applicable, from a pocket handkerchief to a damask or linen cloth. Their adaptation need not by any means be confined to the embellishment of dress, for the oval medallions, for example, could be used to form the mounting of a photograph, and an exquisite mounting it would be, worked upon a ground of pearly white satin in very fine ribbon work or silk embroidery powdered with little gold or silver paillettes.

On a larger scale still graceful designs suggest themselves for a brodered cushion cover which might be worked out entirely in white upon a background of clear muslin made up over colored silk, upon linen in thread or even in fine tapestry wools.

A beautiful girl in an opera cloak, with a smile on her lips, tipped to the library door to surprise the lover in whom she had so much confidence. She stood horror-stricken on the threshold.

Marsden sat with his head turned, with his right elbow resting on the table, his hand raised, and, as the door opened, he saw the girl. She dared not startle him. She saw that he was meditating. There was but a second to spare.

With the flight of a bird she sprang to his side.

"Fred!" she cried and knocked down the hand that held the weapon.

It exploded. There was a cry from behind the screen. It fell toward them and the body of Weston, still with his eyes riveted to the girl, and with a bullet from Sylvia's pistol in his heart, plunged across the screen to the floor.

"My God!" said Marsden, and then he looked at his watch.

In Weston's pocket was found the album from which Whitaker's name had been torn. Marsden's explanations were clear and convincing. He was married, but she shuddered when he recalled that night and thinks what another moment he would have been reaching home would have cost her.

Mules and Gray Horses.

"I wonder if that truck driver knows of any good reason for hitching that mule with the gray horse?" remarked a Georgian as he saw such text.

One of the most successful schemes originated by a sergeant of police in an English town, where the sergeant was a popular figure, was to place a sign in the power of St.

HOW POLICE LAID TRAP.

Scheme to Capture Unwary Motorists.—Hid in Church Tower.

Clever traps are laid to catch the unwary automobilist who is tempted to exceed the speed limit. Hiding in bushes, concealing their eyes, and turning of a road, behind a tree and similar tricks are tried by the police to catch the unwary motorist.

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AMAZING REVELATIONS.

How Government Money is Thrown Away by Bungling Officials.

The stupidity of officials, ranking from cabinet ministers to the lowest of the army, coast Great Britain a nice thing annually. It is very amusing to see the jokes on the public purse.

The Committee of Public Accounts give a list of the things that have been done in a sort of watch-dog of the spending departments, and its insistent bark against the extravagance of public money.

The report issued by the committee contains some incisive criticism of the War Office. It will be remembered that the actual sum on March 31, 1926, was almost double the amount (£261,000) anticipated by the War Office.

The Treasury as late as nine days previous to the committee's demand for an explanation of this enormous discrepancy reply was made that there had been a complete upheaval of the War Office's estimates.

In personnel was so thorough that it can be best realized by quoting the committee's own words: "The War Office's estimate of the cost of the military department for the year 1926-27 was £261,000."

The committee recognizes the difficulty created by these circumstances. "The War Office's estimate of the cost of the military department for the year 1926-27 was £261,000."

For it is not surprising that the military department, which now forms a large part of the War Office's estimate, should have been so far from the mark.

The committee's report is a very extensive one, and only a few of the more striking revelations are given. It is a very interesting document, and one that should be read by all who are interested in the public purse.

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MUSICAL SOUNDS.

Thinking Them as One Does Letters and Words Is Not Difficult.

To acquire the habit of thinking musical sounds, as cue letters and words, is not a difficult matter. In fact, to one who undertakes it seriously, there is no difficulty greater than that of the letter itself.

The usual method of tuition, which teaches the pupil to regard this, that or the other note as identical with certain positions on his instrument, is not only inefficient and uninteresting, but it is a waste of time.

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"I told you I wanted hospital corners."

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With Tessa As Proxy.

By JEROME SPRAGUE.

Copyrighted, 1927, by Homer Sprague.

"Tessa," said Miss Mason, with decision, "you are not making that bed properly."

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In your arms a little child that you had saved—and you were beautiful!"

"Oh, that was Tessa," Miss Mason said quickly, "the morning the red engine house ran over her. It was a wonder we weren't both killed."

"I saw you for the first time, and I knew then that I had found what I had been looking for. I'll never forget her startled eyes read the meaning in his. 'Oh, no, no,' she protested, 'I am not good enough. I am vain and frivolous and I long for the death-pots.'

He went on steadily. "I have seen you since then every day teaching your little girls to be kind and sweet and good, and I have wondered at your bravery—when you might be in luxury, food and comfort."

"So might you," she reminded him. "How many men of your talent and influence would have chosen a dowd-town church?"

"Oh, that," he put it away lightly. "I like it, and I am a man—but not many women would do it."

"Don't," she said indignantly; "don't praise me." And she rose and went to meet Tessa, who was coming toward her, sobbing.

"Poor baby!" Miss Mason crooned as she gathered the small culprit in her arms. "Dear heart!" And the wet cheek lay against her own.

As they sat in the alcove the stained glass window of the parish office showed a background of blue and gold, against which Miss Mason's fair hair shone like a halo. Tessa, smiling and forgiven, lay with her milky eyes closed.

The rector, still seated on the corner of his desk, looked at the pair with thoughtful eyes.

"Do you really think you would be happy on the hotel porch?" he asked.

"It would be cool," Miss Mason said wistfully, "but I should miss the love," and her eyes went toward the children playing peacefully at the end of the room.

"How long?" he asked boldly.

"Tessa's eyes opened sleepily. 'I love you,' she murmured fervently. 'The eyes of the rector held the eyes of the little teacher. He was commanded. 'Oh, I—I can't,' she breathed, all pink and white and crimson. 'But Tessa shall be my proxy.'

About Strawberries.

Many persons have wondered how strawberries came to be called strawberries. They have been called by Anglo-Saxon people for hundreds of years, but no corresponding name for them appears in other languages. It is probable that their fragrance mainly is set forth in the names by which they are called in non-English speaking lands. The old Anglo-Saxon name was "strawberry."

It seems probable that the "straw" is the long stem of the vine, which grows along the ground. Some have thought, however, that the name Anglo-Saxon berry hunters brought the berries home or sent them to the market. It is probable that the word "strawberry" is a corruption of "strawberry" due to the running habit of strawberries vines, is believed to be erroneous as well as that which would derive the name from the habit of placing straw among the plants to keep the berries off the ground.

Consequently, it is believed that strawberries, though authoritative on heraldry insist that they are not strawberry leaves at all, but merely conventional leaves, and that the fancy has turned into the foliage of the favorite berry. However, strawberry leaves are not very common in the house of Fraser of Lovat, an amusing allusion to the family name, since "frases" is French for strawberries.

Why Killed Captain Cook?

At the recent celebration of the one hundred and thirty-seventh anniversary of the landing of Captain Cook at Botany Bay, near Sydney, a remarkable link with the past was present in the person of a venerable mariner almost five years younger than Captain Cook. He was able to identify the exact spot where the historic landing took place, it having been pointed out to him by an old sailor, one of the blacks who witnessed the event. He actually conversed with a native of the Sandwich Islands who saw the massacre of the crew of the Endeavour, and Cook and his companions were killed because they spread out some sails to dry on a certain sacred strip of beach, and used the sacrificial purpose—Inlandanga Nawa.

LOVE AND THE LOCKSMITHS.

By MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

Copyright, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.

Agatha, lifting her skirts daintily, tripped around the corner from the comfortable room, where she had been sitting, to the dingy little side street, with its miniature shops and pretentious signs. Yes, it still hung there between a cigar shop and a second-hand store—a mammoth yellow key. She had seen it many a time. That must mean a locksmith, and a locksmith was for her at that crucial moment most essential, for Agatha had locked herself out.

But the locksmiths she refused to believe. In a place of paper streets in the inside of the door frame caught Agatha's attention.

"Out. Will return at 6 p. m.," she read, with dismay.

She looked at her little chateaux window, "It was 5 o'clock when her father would be home to dinner, bringing a business friend with him. It was 4:30 enough, however, to have the maid take French, or more accurately speaking, Scotch leave, to get more morning and courteous enough, Agatha knew, to plan to get the dinner herself so as not to disappoint her father, but she had locked out of the house at the eleventh hour and to find the locksmith out into the bargain—this was a crisis for fear."

A young man came out of the neighboring cigar shop just in time to see Agatha's handkerchief make a little dab at each of her moist blue eyes, and he was of service to her."

"I'm afraid not, thank you," Agatha replied, checking her momentary display of emotion.

"But the young man was so politely solicitous that Agatha, in her distress, explained the dilemma, causing her explanation with, 'And the locksmith, you see, has the incalculable to be out.'"

"Well, we can overcome that difficulty easily enough," was the young man's cheerful response. "You see, I know the man who keeps the cigar store here, and he'll let me get through his shop into the locksmith's. Just wait a minute."

Agatha waited and soon the young man reappeared, dragging a bunch of skeleton keys in his hand.

"These will open most anything, I reckon," he said, smiling at Agatha. "Now, if you'll kindly let me open your door to where you live, I'll have the door open in a jiffy."

He was, as good as his word, and Agatha, actually trembling at her own home once more, was profuse in her expressions of gratitude.

"I don't know how to thank you, Mr. Black," she stammered and then added, naively, "I don't know your name."

"Black," the young man prompted, "isn't plain Black."

"It was an awfully white thing for you to do, anyway," Agatha replied, "you twirling me round and making me owe obligations to you, Mr. Black."

"Not at all," answered the alleged Mr. Black, lifting his hat as he left. The dinner went off as well as the able smoothness, and Agatha had no intention of discounting the compliments she received by letting her father know of her catfish and eel, and suddenly she put her hand to her belt and exclaimed, "My watch—I've lost it!"

Then she remembered when she had last looked at the time, and in a flash it came over her that her watch had been stolen from her by the solicited "Mr. Black." She was forced to make a full confession.

"What sort of looking chap was he?" inquired her father.

"Not at all bad looking," answered Agatha almost defiantly; "really, rather handsome. You don't suppose I'd let any horrid-looking old thing come to my assistance, do you?"

Her father laughed in spite of himself.

"That he was a friend of the man that keeps the cigar store, you say, and had no trouble in getting a bunch of skeleton keys?"

Agatha admitted both points reluctantly.

"Hum, bad lot," commented her father. "Probably had the keys in his pocket all the time. Come, Agatha, I'll help you to get your watch back, and I have got to get busy tonight, quick. Suppose we visit that cigar store?"

Agatha, left alone, sat at awhile tapping the toe of her smart little slipper on the floor, evidently puzzling over the details of her after-dinner venture. Then she picked up a book and was endeavoring to make herself follow the thread of the story when the bell rang. She jumped up nervously and ran to answer it, expecting her father and Mr. Balnibrigg back again.

When she opened the door, she gave a little scream of fright and faintness. "Mr. Black" caught her in his arms and then, realising the awkward situation, hurriedly laid her on a couch and ran into the dining room for a glass of water.

As soon as Agatha revived sufficiently she screamed "Theft!" at the top of her voice.

As if in providential answer to her cry, at any clotted in the lock of the outside door, and Agatha, hearing her father's step, ran to meet him. Still clutching "Rufus," she gasped, "Theft! Theft!"

Her father grabbed the young man by the throat and yelled at him hoarsely. "So it wasn't enough to steal my daughter's watch. You had to come back and steal my house, too. Search his pockets, Agatha!"

"Search his pockets, girl!" Mr. Anderson repeated. This time Agatha obeyed. She had never seen her father in such a towering rage.

"Oh!" she cried suddenly. "Oh, he did steal it! Here it is!" and she drew the little jeweled timepiece from one of the pockets.

The young man made a frantic effort to speak, and Mr. Anderson released his grip on his throat slightly.

"Well, what have you to say for yourself?" he demanded harshly.

"I'm not a thief," Mr. Black said humbly. "I was only waiting for my chance to come by the watch. Your daughter must have dropped it this afternoon outside the locksmith's. The man in the cigar store found it on the sidewalk, and when I went back with the keys he gave it to me and asked me to find out if it belonged to this young lady."

"A pretty story," commented Agatha's father with a sneer. "Agatha, if you don't believe the witness, he added as the doorbell rang. 'That's Balnibrigg. Run and let him in.'"

"Uncle!" exclaimed the prisoner as Mr. Balnibrigg crossed the library threshold.

"Why, Roger," returned the latter, "what does this mean?"

"You aren't Mr. Black, after all, and your story is true," she cried.

"The young man asked himself as if to rest free of the horrible effects of the last few minutes.

"No," he answered, with a feeble attempt at a smile, "I'm my uncle's namesake, Roger Balnibrigg, 23, with my compliments."

"And to think," groaned Balnibrigg, "that I've been waiting for a home police on the track of my own nephew!"

"That isn't half so bad as choking him," said Mr. Anderson's useful comment.

Some months after this dramatic little incident Agatha discovered that she had been robbed twice. The first time she felt sure young Mr. Balnibrigg was guilty, but she shrank from facing him with the accusation. She was saved when she saw the same man in a full confession of the criminal himself.

"Agatha," he announced very seriously one evening after dining with her, "what would you say if I told you I have really been trying to steal something from you?"

Agatha started. "Why," she answered, "I'd rather give you anything of mine than have you steal it."

"Are you sure, Agatha?" asked Roger, looking at her tenderly, yet earnestly. "It's very precious thing I want."

"If it's my heart," answered Agatha, "I'll give it to you," and she smiled at him bravely and sweetly through her blushes.

He folded her close to him. "I'm awfully afraid," he said, laughing softly in his great joy, "that your father will choke me in earnest this time."

Agatha laughed and said, "I'm afraid, too, but I'm sure that love can afford to laugh at locksmiths."

A Clever Deserter.

An army officer who was talking of the escape of a deserter, a couple of prisoners from Castle William told several stories of other attempts, frequently unsuccessful, to get away from Governor's Island.

"One of the most ingenious that I remember," he said, "took place a few years ago. The deserter was a beautiful man who escaped last year, and a latter before he entered the army, and his job in Castle William was to shave and cut the hair of the prisoners. He managed to save enough of the clippings to make a false mustache. Then in some way—-I don't tell how, but he succeeded in getting a couple of plain clothes smuggled in to him. Still he wasn't a very rash hurry to get away, but waited till a really good opportunity came."

He then went to the guard post to him when a gang of plumbers were in the old fort making repairs. One evening he rigged himself up in his clothes and hair, and picking up a couple of pieces of lead pipe and a forgotten solder pipe he walked leisurely out with the plumbers when they quit work. Right past the guard post, without being recognized, and so far as I ever heard, he was not recaptured.

He always thought of his escape as a clever escape—rather a theatrical one, too.—New York Times.

Why Pa Was Mad.

Farmer Jones, after eating a hearty dinner, stepped out on his porch to enjoy a smoke, when he noticed in front of the house, which was on the main road, a creature that looked like a pig, and beside it a small boy, seemingly in great perplexity. The farmer went out and spoke to the boy.

"Well, my boy, I see you have had an accident, but never mind. Turn your horses to the hay and come in and have some dinner."

"I can't," said the boy; "I'll be mad."

"Oh, no, be won't. Come on."

"Now, look here, sonny. You didn't mean to upset that hay. There's no harm done. Come right along, and I'll help you to load up again to eat."

The boy consented, saying as he looked back at the hay, "But I just know you'll be mad."

After he had eaten and the farmer had started back with him to load up, the latter said, "Now, don't you feel better?"

"Very much, sir, but I'll be mad, though."

"Why will you be mad?"

"Because he's under that load of hay."

A Sailor and His Grog.

At present every British sailor is allowed in eight pence a day, or, if he likes to go without grog, he gets ninepence of a penny.

"Total abstinence," says the sailor, "I'll get a penny—London Saturday Review."

Marriages in the Canal Zone.

A daughter of Justin Collins of the same name, daughter of the canal zone, married in May by a Protestant clergyman, but there was some doubt as to the legality of the ceremony because among the old customs only marriages celebrated by Catholic priests were valid. To reassure the young couple the president issued an order on the subject, which was reported to permit "ministers of Protestant denominations to celebrate marriages."

"Oh!" she cried suddenly. "Oh, he did steal it! Here it is!" and she drew the little jeweled timepiece from one of the pockets.

The young man made a frantic effort to speak, and Mr. Anderson released his grip on his throat slightly.

"Search his pockets, girl!" Mr. Anderson repeated. This time Agatha obeyed. She had never seen her father in such a towering rage.

"Oh!" she cried suddenly. "Oh, he did steal it! Here it is!" and she drew the little jeweled timepiece from one of the pockets.

The young man made a frantic effort to speak, and Mr. Anderson released his grip on his throat slightly.

HELPED PRISONERS' WIVES.

Duchess of Marlborough Takes Care of the Unfortunates.

The Daily Mirror publishes a story of the benefactions of the Duchess of Marlborough in behalf of the wives and children of soldiers in the trenches.

The duchess, it says, has taken two houses in London, which are being converted into a shelter for the wives of soldiers. One will be for the wives of prisoners serving sentences and the duchess

hopes to find room for about twenty women, who will be taught laundry work and plain sewing. The Bishop of London is to organize the two houses, probably in September.

Another charity which the duchess already has organized is a home for women whose husbands are serving sentences may take their babies and leave them with the duchess, who will look after them in the morning until six o'clock in the evening.

The duchess goes there every day, and it is stated to complete her work she is giving up her visit to America this year.

Duchess of Marlborough.

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The temple was built in the year 2,200 B. C. and it differed entirely from the Greek idea of worshipping temples and for man's glorification, and it was put up during a reign of tyranny in Egypt. The temple had been destroyed by a man who had been dominated by a governing influence. To-day if the English influence were to revert to its original inactive condition. They would still find evidence of the primitive man there. As long as the Egyptian could be driven he seemed to be out of the religion, and he had been driven back to the primitive ways.

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THE DREAD OF RABIES.

Out of All Proportion to the Frequency of the Disease.

Few creatures are more terrifying to the sufferer than to be bitten by a dog supposed to be mad, and there are few conditions in which prompt and intelligent action on the part of the bystander is more desirable.

Although nearly all warm blooded animals are susceptible to rabies, it is most commonly seen in dogs. There are two forms—the "furious" and the "dumb." In the former type after a period of melancholy or depression the animal becomes restless and irritable, with a tendency to run away and snap at everything in sight, finally becoming violent and dying of paralysis and exhaustion. In the dumb rabies the stage of irritability is absent. The dog prowls about in a listless way, with his head down and jaw dropped. At the same time there is difficulty in swallowing.

It is often impossible to tell from a dog's action whether he is mad or not. But if instead of killing the animal as quickly as possible, as it is often unwisely done, the owner captures it and keeps it for a few days under lock and key the question answers itself. A rabid dog always dies in from four to eight days, so that if the animal recovers the bitten person may be safe.

That they are not going to develop hydrophobia.

In any suspicious case the wound should immediately be squeezed under hot water and if deep be incised freely, so that cauterization with either a hot iron or caustic soda will be necessary. Lunar caustic may be thoroughly done. At the same time the dog should be kept under observation, or if already rabid it should be put in a cage and packed in ice and preserved for medical examination.

Even if it seems certain that the animal is rabid, the patient should not despair, for it is estimated that only 15 per cent of those bitten by rabid animals actually develop the disease, and the Pasteur preventive inoculations are promptly given recovery is almost certain.

The popular dread of rabies is out of all proportion to the relative frequency of the disease, and the length to which it may go is shown by the instances in which people have developed even the most hydrophobic symptoms in various conditions due to fright and simulating to some extent the real malady.

BURNING THE YULE LOG.

A Survival From the Adoration Once Paid to the Gods.

In some parts of Germany the Yule log is placed on the hearth on Christmas eve and if possible kept burning till three days. Then a piece of it is laid aside for the purpose of lighting the next year's log and of guarding the household from harm. Pieces of the log are placed in the corners of the house in the Christmas fire are also placed under the family bed in some German villages to avert the dreaded evil of the evil eye. The Yule log is also placed in the type of fire in its aspect, in contradistinction to the solar orb, the representative of the sun, and a memorandum embodying the conclusions of different commissions enquiring into the question, has just been issued.

The estimated total number of people of the age of 65 and over in England and Wales in 1907 is given as 1,616,000, of whom half a million may be assumed to be pensionable. The estimated cost of the pension of 5s. a week for that number is £7,795,000. Assuming that half would be paid out of an Imperial fund, the charge on the rates would be equivalent to 4.8d. in the pound on aggregate assessable value.

Old-Age Pensions.

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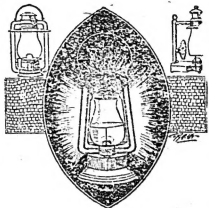
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A LIGHT CENTER



is what we might call that part of our store where our big assortment of

LANTERNS is gathered. All kinds of lanterns are represented. Lanterns for stable, railroad, entrance gate and other

purposes.

Each one is the latest type of its kind, and has late improvements which increase the light, decrease the oil consumption and make the lantern easier to handle, stronger and more durable. We sell you the best we can buy at moderate prices.

*Smith & Gaery
The Hardware People*

JUST ARRIVED

NEW RAISINS
NEW CURRANTS
NEW PRUNES
NEW FIGS

SEE US FOR HOLLAND HERRING

McPHERSON & McCALL
PHONE 165.

UNION JACK EXCHANGE SALE YARD.

GAETZ AVENUE

A Flying Machine did you say? No! I have not one for sale at present.

But if it is a good Sewing machine, Washing machine, furniture, new or second hand, you require, I can suit you. Or if you are looking for a good second hand Cook Stove or Range, or wood or coal heater, I have them.

Tin or Enamelled Ware dishes of various kinds. Also good hanging bracket, Hall or Table Lamps.

I have several organs on hand and other musical instruments. 50c. Songs at 25c. each.

Needles for all kinds of sewing machines. Do you require a new Wagon, or a celebrated Canton Plow, Disc Harrow or "U" bar lever harrow. I have them all new at bargain prices.

While thanking all who have patronized me in the past, I beg to solicit a continuance of support.

The increase in business compels me to extend my warehouses. I have therefore decided to extend my warehouse in my yard sufficiently large to enable me periodically to hold Auction Sales, when anyone wishing to dispose of articles of any kind will be able to place them for sale, or I will purchase outright.

This is not a new step for me as Auction Sales have been conducted on my premises, but through lack of room I had to forego it.

I am still in the Delivery and Express business and orders by phone or otherwise have prompt attention.

FRANK MOTT,

PHONE 19. BOX 308.
GAETZ AVENUE RED DEER.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR

The News.

THE BEST IN THE WEST.

THE NEWS.

Published Every Wednesday from the Office of The News Publishing Co., Red Deer, Alberta

JNO. A. CARSWELL, Editor.

Yearly Subscription

\$1.00 in advance.

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Permanent commercial advertising rates on application. Transient advertising such as Lost, Found, For Sale, Strayed, Etc., not exceeding one inch 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents per insertion thereafter. All Legal Advertising, Notices of Meetings, Tenders, Etc., 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion. Reading Notices 10 cents per line. Professional Cards \$10.00 per year. Taken by the month \$1.00 per month.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 30th, 1907.

"Alberta has a rare collection of circus performers, lion tamers sword swallowers and such like unusual men" says the Albertan of Calgary. We agree with our cotem. One of the planks in the Liberal platform at Wednesday's convention was "low tariff for the west," yet when the conservatives brought in a resolution for lower tariff in the west at last session of parliament ever mother son of the Liberal party voted against it. The rare collection is here all right but we didn't think the Albertan would acknowledge it.

The Advocate devotes a large space to Hon. Mr. Fielding's reception at Halifax. He has just returned from making a treaty with France. The people were wild with joy, the demonstration was the greatest ever seen in Halifax, and yet the people didn't know what they were wild about. Mr. Fielding was unable to give the details of his new treaty until it was laid before parliament. The Liberal party is sent into hysterics very easily these days. Anything to cover up the scandals at Ottawa the smell of which are rising to high heaven and causing a large number of the good old Liberals to cast in their lot with the Conservative party.

The election of a Conservative to the Ontario Legislature by a majority of 325 in the new Minister of Railway's constituency, where Mr. Graham in the last general election carried the seat for the Liberals by a majority of 179, and the surrender to the Conservatives of Mr. Hyman's seat in the House of Commons for London without a contest is not too bad a record for two weeks. Ontario has them on the run for sure.

There is no truth in the rumor that Mr. Pugsley (Mr. Emmerson's "sincere friend and well wisher") is to resign the public works portfolio in order that he may the more freely continue the heroic struggle upon which he entered last spring for the vindication and reinstatement of Mr. Emmerson to his former position.

Some papers claim they are not party hacks but independent, forgetting that the independent papers belong to a party themselves and they are quite as cranky and unreasonable as those belonging to either of the great parties, though not quite as numerous.

MATERIAL FOR ANOTHER PLANK.

(Vancouver Province).

The fine Italian hand of political partyism is seen in the promotion of Sir Henry M. Pellat over the heads of other lieutenant colonels to a full colonelship. Colonel John I. Davidson, of the Forty-Eighth, who is a Conservative, did well to resign as a protest against the same sort of small business as drove Lord Donald from Canada. Another plank might be added to the Conservative platform to the effect that political dealing with militia officers should forever cease.

SERVED THEM RIGHT.

(Ottawa Free Press)

Canada needs capital so much for the development of her own great resources that the average man will have little sympathy for those who have got "nipped" in the slump in Detroit United. Keep your money for Canadian investments should be a good national policy just now.

The Halifax Herald demanded and predicted Emmerson's dismissal if in consequence of the Freeman's Gleason exposure, and announced that Hyman would neither return to his seat in the cabinet nor again contest London. The Herald now predicts that Sir Frederick Borden will be dropped from the cabinet and driven out of public life at an early day. His head is marked for decapitation, and Sir Wilfrid will wield the axo on the first convenient opportunity.

AS THE CATTLE TRADE APPEARS TO ALBERTANS.

Farmer's Advocate.

Pat Burns has been cogitating upon the conditions which prevail in the cattle business. The settling of the range, the tightness of money the hard winter the disinclination on the part of farmers to feed cattle, the rapid increase in population, and the prevailing strong tone of the meat markets the world over have all contributed to shaping the conviction in the cattle king's mind that prices for beef will be high next spring. This fall, cows and young stock are being forced off the ranges and farms, and out of the country. Ontario, in spite of the fact that feeds are not plentiful, and prices the highest for years, is putting a lot of young western cattle on feed, and is satisfied that they can make profitable. Down there they figure that if they get a cent a pound more for their cattle in the spring than they cost in the fall, in average years they make a fair profit. Mr. Burns is seeing this clearing up process going on in Alberta, has been preparing to ensure his trade against any serious lack of supplies next spring by contracting with farmers and ranchers to pay for four and one half to four and three quarter cents per pound, live weight, next spring for winter fed steers, an increase of about two cents of spring calves. It is not a question of whether or not live cattle will reach these prices next May, that point is settled for a large number already and the dressed meat market will stand it for the simple reason that Mr. Burns controls the trade. But there is a question whether an unlimited number of cattle can be sold for four and a half cents and upwards. If local butchers do not have to hustle for their cattle the Calgary man will be able to dictate an arbitrary price on account of the protection of distance and tariff walls. This is the galling aspect of the cattle trade from an Alberta farmer's standpoint, that no matter if cattle are worth ten cents per pound live weight, the Alberta dealer is protected by duty and freight, and if he pays full value it is largely a matter of surplusage.

There is a probability, however, that the winter-fed cattle will command a price two cents above the prevailing figure; this fact, owing to reasons already enumerated, and this should leave a good margin to the feeder men though feeds are high priced. It is quite within the range of probability that along in April, and May there will be quite an active demand among local butchers for winter-fed steers at 4 to 5 cents and the surplus over home consumption should not fall much below that figure, despite the sinister influences which surround the larger markets.

LUSITANIA BREAKS ANOTHER RECORD.

Queensdown, Oct. 24. The Cunard line steamer Lusitania arrived here at 9.30 this evening. She has broken her best previous record. The boat, which had previous record from New York to Queensdown was five days, four hours, and nineteen minutes. This Lusitania made herself on her last run from New York. The Lusitania cleared the Sandy Hook Lighthouse at 5.44 p. m. Saturday last. Her time of passage has been four days, twenty-two hours and forty-six minutes.

RED DEER SOUVENIR.

A. M. McDonald, the photographer, has received a splendid little book of views of Red Deer, which is thoroughly up-to-date in every respect. He took a large number of photos of the town and had half tone cuts made of some which he has embodied in a little volume of some thirty odd views. Anyone desiring to purchase one of these little works of art can do so by applying to Mr. McDonald.

BOWSER GOES FISHING

Sells Three Barrels of Bass In Advance to Local Market.

GUEST OF THE SUCKER CLUB

Resort is Not What the Old Philosopher Was Led to Believe, and There is an Insurrection at Green Lake. Mrs. B. Telephoned For.

[Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.] Mrs. Bowser was half an hour late in getting home from the office, and when he did arrive he had several parcels under his arm and an important look on his face. He refused to make any explanation until after dinner, though he beamed with good nature all through the meal and gave Mrs. Bowser to understand that there was something of importance on hand. When he was ready to explain he had a fishing rod, twelve fish hooks and six spare fish line to help elucidate. He was going to take a couple of days off and go fishing.

"But where can you put in two days fishing?" asked Mrs. Bowser. "At Green Lake," he replied. "That's twenty miles away. I shall get up at 5 o'clock in the morning to catch the early train and then I shall stay one night and perhaps two at the clubhouse."

"But what put the idea into your head?"

"Why, I've wanted to go fishing for some time, but today one of the members of the Green Lake Sucker club invited me to go out to the lake and fish."

Mr. Bowser found himself on the banks of Green Lake. They have as long as I wished. They have a fine clubhouse there, and they catch fish by the barrel. You needn't say anything about it, but they are sending about twenty barrels of bass to market every week. That's the way they are making their money. I came up, and Williams told me that he would take three barrels of bass from me. By John, I expect to have the time of my life!"

Why It Was So Named. "Why do they call it the Sucker club?" asked Mrs. Bowser after a moment's thought.

"After the suckers in the lake, I suppose."

"But there are no suckers in any of the inland lakes. Those fish are only to be found in rivers or large lakes."

"Did you ever catch a fish in your life?" demanded Mr. Bowser as he lifted up.

"No."

"Then don't put yourself to the front as an authority. I've caught suckers in lakes, rivers, ponds and everywhere else. I expected you'd raise some sort of objection to my going."

"I'm not raising any objection, my dear. On the contrary, I wish you to go. It will be good for your rheumatism, and if you can have two or three days' sport and sell three barrels of fish at the same time it will be a fine thing. I just thought the name was a funny one, that's all."

"The name is all right. If you were going to be particular about names you might ask who the president of the club, to whom I have a note of introduction, is named Bunker. What's that got to do with it?"

Made No Comments. "Green Lake," the Sucker club—President Bunker," mused Mrs. Bowser to herself, with an inward smile, but she made no comment. Mr. Bowser had made up his mind, and nothing she could say would turn him. She asked if fish were plenty, and he answered:

"There isn't a spot like it on the face of the earth. The fish are so plentiful that every four weeks the club invites the farmers for miles around to come and fill their wagons and draw them off for manure. Even then their splashing of nightgowns keeps the club members awake. You can use a scoop shovel, a pitchfork or a hook and line, just as you please. The lake is divided off into three sections—picketed, line and suckers—and one kind never trespasses upon the water of the other. Oh, you can bet the club has got this down right."

"I hope you won't have to sleep on the floor," observed Mrs. Bowser. "On the floor?" he exclaimed after her. "Why, woman, who are you talking about? The clubhouse is provided with forty bedrooms, each one with a Persian rug on the floor, paintings on the walls and a hair mattress on the bed. Our parlor is no comparison to theirs. They have four pianos, five billiard tables and a solid silver service. All the waiters dress in uniform, and it takes twelve dozen bottles of champagne to go around at dinner."

"Who told you this?"

"You spell his name Lyse."

She Turned Pale. Mrs. Bowser turned pale, but made no criticism. She knew that a lyse was a musical instrument to be played on and that it sometimes played on other folks for a change. There wasn't any doubt in her mind that it had been a musical instrument to be played on and that he would take a late breakfast at the club. He got into his clothes in a great hurry and scrambled downstairs, and when Mrs. Bowser took a peep from the window he was almost running in his impatience to catch a car. He got a car and the train, and an hour later he was at Green Lake station. It was a signal station and a water tank, and the signal house was occupied by a Mr. Gilman. He had just got out of bed and was leaning over the gate. Mr. Bowser looked around for the lake, but couldn't see it.

He looked around for the clubhouse, but he couldn't see it. He looked around for farmers' wagons loaded with fish, but none was there. He looked around for some one to give him directions and after a time he was looking over the gate at his shirt sleeves and advanced and asked:

"Where is Green Lake?"

The man pointed over his shoulder into the Jack pines.

"Is the clubhouse over there?"

The man nodded and smiled.

"Don't they send carriages to meet members and visitors?"

The man shook his head and grinned.

Had Not Sent Word.

Mr. Bowser was somewhat taken aback and irritated, but finally remembered that he had not sent advance word and therefore was not expected. He was trudging away over the deep sand into the pines, and the horse flies and mosquitoes immediately claimed him for their own. They had been on the side of the sandy bank since daylight. There was a blind road leading somewhere, and it was followed for a mile. Then Mr. Bowser found himself on the banks of Green Lake. There was no doubt of its being the sheet of water wanted, for there was a sign nailed on a tree.

Mr. Green ought to have been ashamed of himself.

It was a duck pond about a hundred feet across.

It was filled with logs and brush.

Its waters were the color of chocolate. There were no fish leaping up crowding each other out on the banks.

Mr. Bowser felt a thousand volleys rising up within him and shaking him from head to heel. He longed to spit forth red-hot expressions in several languages, but hung on to himself until he had looked about a bit. Presently he espied a bark about a mile walked over to it. There was a big club leaning up against it, and it bore on a tag the words, "This is the club. On the side of the clubhouse was written in chalk, "And this is the house."

Made the Soil Fly.

It didn't take Mr. Bowser over an hour and a half to catch on. Then he turned back, and the trustees began to sway and the sandy soil to fly. The nightingale took a fly, and the whippoorwill realized that she couldn't cope with such a man. Woodchucks sought their holes, and the crafty fox got a bump on him and ran for two miles without stopping.

At 10 o'clock in the forenoon Mrs. Bowser was called to the telephone and asked:

"Are you Mr. Bowser?"

"Yes. What is it?"

"Did your husband start for Green Lake on a fishing trip this morning?"

"Yes, but don't tell me that he is drowned!"

"No, ma'am, I won't, though I wish to heaven I could. My name is Gilman. I am the station agent here. Mr. Bowser went out and saw the lake and the club and the house and came back here on the wharf. He has tipped over the water tank, torn out one side of the depot, ripped up half a mile of track and is holding up two freight trains. For God's sake, come out here and come back to go home with you."

And when Mrs. Bowser hung up the trumpet she simply said:

M. QUAD.

Seeing the Sights.

New Yorker (to visitor)—There is a relic of the past—an old Fifth Avenue balloon—Harper's Weekly.

Ready For the Next.

At a political meeting the chairman asked at the end of the candidate's speech whether "such a gentleman has any question to ask."

Some one rose and pronounced an inquiry wholly critical of the prevailing political condition, and the chairman asked the question to ask?

For Sale or Trade.

One yoke oxen. Will sell for cash or trade for work horse, harness, disc, or combine, or stable and breaking plow. Also for sale, one yearling steer, 1 sow with ten pigs and 1 piglet. Address call on WALTER MERRICK, Trenville. Residence 6 miles south-west of Trenville store. N.W. 1 Sec. 6-55-22.

TO RENT—commodious two story building on Gaetz Avenue, suitable for carpenter or similar business. Apply to H. LONGSON, Red Deer.

Ki-ro-prak-tik and Osteopathy.

Dr. H. E. Hansen, of Calgary, the "practitioner of the above drugless sciences is now located at the Arlington Hotel, room 19, and intends to stay among you for a month or so.

All you who suffer from any disease that does not yield to medical treatment should try this method, and if you know nothing of the method call on the Doctor and have it explained for no one else here is likely to know anything about it.

The Doctor will examine you free and tell what ails you without asking any questions—please remember this.

References furnished from neighboring towns—Olds, Didsbury and Carstairs. 2.w.

Will the party who was enquiring of the brand inspector Red Deer as to owner of brand R2—write R.C. Parker, Pine Lake P. O. or stcers he wintered.

WALLET LOST.

A brown leather Wallet, tied round with white string, containing papers of no value but to the owner. A suitable reward will be paid to finder if returned to L. C. FULMER, Town Sec. Treas.

'Keeping a Stiff Front'



Is as good in a man's character as in his shirt. If his laundryman will only keep that shirt front white and stiff, he'll be satisfied. Well, we make a specialty of doing laundry work as it should be done, and for that reason we always manage to keep our customers. We guarantee care, cleanliness and excellent finish to every article entrusted to us.

RED DEER
Steam Laundry.
H. S. STENT, PROP.

E. A. KIRK & CO.

CITY DRAY & TRANSFER.

Dealers in Wood and Coal.

Office 'Phone 143.

WRIGHT'S SALES AGENCY.

Farms, Houses, City Lots bought, sold and traded. Pianos, Organs, and every description of property.

GAETZ AVENUE.

RED DEER HOSPITAL

For the inmates. The only institution in the West which guarantees a cure every time for any complaint in any form.

Special Wards for Bicycles and Guns

Tincture of emery wheel and grindstone for knives and scissors.

Pocket Knives 5 cents per blade.

Table Knives 5 cents each.

Carvers 15 cents each.

Scissors 10 cents each.

Fly Lotion (outward application) for Saws

Buck and Hand Saws, 25 cent Cross-cut, 60 cents.

Fred. Hart,

House Surgeon, Repair Shop.

Note Change of Address from Gaetz Ave. to Red Deer, at Alexander street, opposite Bert Allard's office.

STICKLAND & REED,

The Real Estate Agents.

ROSS AVENUE - RED DEER.

If you want to buy or sell property or chattels, come in and see us.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry Cut Glass and Silverware

Such a large assortment of the choicest has never been so clearly emphasized. We like to tell you about the merits of our goods for they will stand a lot of praisings, but we would very much prefer to have you come in and see them for yourself. A very large consignment of Cut Glass and Silverware has just come in. It will be worth your while coming in to see our stock just at present. A pleasure to show goods.

Special Attention Given Watch Repairs.
Clocks called for and Delivered.

H. J. Snell

Railway Time Table

Noon Trains.
North-bound 1:40 a.m.
South-bound 1:05 p.m.
Evening Trains.
North-bound 7:05 p.m.
South-bound 7:35 p.m.

Beauty & PRESERVE IT.

Those who have beauty should preserve it in a Photograph. Each one's appearance should be perpetuated. When you want good Photos, we'll insure a likeness and an artistic Picture, well mounted and well finished.

A. M. McDonald,
PHOTOGRAPHER.
Michener Block - Red Deer.

Engine For Sale.

Eight horse power gasoline engine, on skids or trucks, with engine a two inch plate grinder. Would sell for cash or take cattle in exchange. No reasonable offer refused. Machine is in good condition. JAMES BOWER, Red Deer, Sept. 17th, 1907.

Mare Lost.

Big bay mare with small white star on forehead. One of front hoofs broken right around, she had a halter on when she left and is branded on shoulder with arrow head pointing upwards. A suitable reward will be paid for information leading to her recovery or on bringing her to H. ASMUNDSON, Red Deer.

NOTICE.

Any person making a nuisance ground, or dropping rubbish on the S. E. quarter of sec. 20, T. 38, range 27, adjoining the river will be prosecuted.

BAWNTHEIMER & CO.
Red Deer, Aug. 10th, '07.

Notice.

No person will be allowed to camp on the property of Greene & Payne at Sylvan Lake without written permission.

GREENE & PAYNE.
Red Deer, Aug. 1, 1907.

Sylvan Lake.

FOR SALE—Desirable lots, fronting lake, plans and particulars, H. Longson, Post office block.

WANTED.

WANTED—In a well ordered Ranch household, a girl who can do a little plain cooking and is willing to learn more. Norwegian or Swedish girls who do not know English can also apply to IRVING, Cochrane P. O., Alta.

COW STRAYED.

From the premises of the undersigned about four weeks ago a red and white cow, white stripe around body. Branded D. S., about six years old. Anyone who can give information leading to recovery of cow will be doing the owner a great kindness. Word can be left at the office. T. S. BECKFORD, the old Joyce Homestead, Sec. 18, 28, T. 38, R. 27, Red Deer, Sept. 10, 1907.

ESTRAY.

Strayed on the premises of the undersigned on Oct. 6th, red bull with spot on flank and also on face is about two years old and has no visible brand.

A. McLANE,
S. E. Q. 27, T. 38, R. 27.

Supreme Court.

The Court, which opened Tuesday last week, attracted a large crowd in town. The presiding justice was His Honor Judge Beck, who made his first sitting since his appointment. The court room was crowded and the opening proceedings were of an interesting character. Mr. Geo. W. Greene as Red Deer's oldest practitioner, opened proceedings and gave his Honor a hearty welcome. Mr. Greene testified to the high respect and esteem they entertained for His Lordship, and considered he had richly deserved the dignity recently conferred on him. Mr. P. J. Nolan, Calgary, followed and said that he thoroughly endorsed all that had been said by Mr. Greene and he could add that he, along with the other members of the bar, present and absent, who practiced in the Alberta courts, felt gratified that so worthy a gentleman had been appointed judge. Everyone knew Judge Beck was eminently fitted for the position and a few sure words would discharge the duties of the office with the same fairness and impartiality that he had hitherto characterized his professional career.

Judge Beck, thanked them for their flattering remarks that had been made and felt sure that the cordial relations which had existed between himself and his brother practitioners would continue. He had been in practice for twenty eight years and during that time did not remember having had a quarrel with any of his brethren. In his present capacity he might be said to be one, but he felt sure that any one to one of the parties to any action he would give satisfaction by his decision and possibly in the course of time he hoped the father party might conclude the decision was a right one. The business of the court then proceeded.

The first case was a charge against a young man named Webber for shooting at cattle and occupying all the afternoon. Mr. Durie prosecuted on behalf of the Crown and Mr. J. C. Moore defended. The accused was found guilty and on Wednesday morning was asked to pay \$50 as compensation for damage done to cattle, and three months in jail, but that sentence was suspended to next Court pending good behavior on Wednesday morning when he would report to the court. On Thursday W. Malcolm of Innisfail, charged with placing a railway tie across the track near the town with the object of wrecking the C. & E. passenger train, appeared for trial. The taking of evidence, occupied the entire day.

The crown produced evidence showing that and it not for the vigilance of the engineer a serious accident would have resulted. Prisoner was shown to have acted suspiciously in the neighborhood and evidence was given that he had been found in the marks found where the obstruction was placed two miles north of Innisfail.

Mr. Moore, for the defence, contended that accused was of unsound mind. A verdict of guilty was brought in by the jury and Malcolm was sentenced to serve two years in the Edmonton penitentiary.

On Friday the case of Thomas Moran, formerly C. P. R. section foreman at Red Deer, charged with having attempted rape on a girl named Barry, came up for a hearing.

Two witnesses, the girl and her father, were called by the crown and the accused gave evidence on his own behalf. At the conclusion of the evidence, P. J. Nolan addressed the jury on behalf of the accused and Mr. Durie replied for the crown.

The jury after deliberating for ten minutes returned into court with a verdict of not guilty and the accused was discharged. Frank Godin, a Calgary half-breed, pleaded guilty to theft of a horse. There were extenuating circumstances in connection with the case. The accused was sentenced to a month's imprisonment with hard labor in the Calgary guard room.

The young man Rodchaver, of Blackfalds, was charged with forging the name of J. H. Reinhold. P. J. Nolan for the defence asked to withdraw the plea of not guilty and substitute that of guilty. He pointed out that the forgeries were in reality all one transaction and declared that the parties aggrieved did not wish to press the matter.

His Lordship remarked that he would take these facts under consideration before passing sentence.

SASKATCHEWAN'S TAXATION.
In discussing the question of Provincial taxation in Saskatchewan which system is quite analogous to that in the province of Alberta, the Toronto News says:

defensive on the subjects of school legislation and administration. This time it is over inequalities resulting from the application of the Supplementary Revenue Tax. This is a tax of one cent per acre levied upon all the patent lands of Saskatchewan. The proceeds estimated to amount to \$321,000, are to be used for educational purposes. Because it was felt impracticable to levy this tax in cities, towns, and incorporated villages, it was sought to equalize conditions by relieving these urban municipalities from taxation and forbidding their participation in the distribution of the fund. Because part of this fund is devoted to high school residents of rural districts sending children to great schools are not obliged to pay fees for such attendance.

At the recent annual convention of the Central Saskatchewan Teachers' Association, at Grenfell, W. J. Stevenson, the president, showed how this part of the act worked out unfairly to the towns. He took an actual case in the school section of Interlake where there are 130 acres of assessable land, upon which the tax is \$41.60. The trustees of this section pay the teacher \$250 for the five months the school is open. From the Supplementary Revenue Tax, the school receives \$120 and a further amount estimated at \$120. From the Department of Education they receive \$120.00. The residents of this rural school section thus receive from the Government \$360.00 and pay out in supplementary tax and teachers' salary \$201.60. Thus they have a balance of \$98.40, as their secretary claims, they can only use it to pay for five months without a cent of taxes. But besides this the farmers have the privilege of sending their children to the nearest high school, which is maintained by the town, without paying the tax exacted from the residents of the town for the attendance of their children.

The particular point is not of so much consequence as the fact that it exposes the fallacy of government arguments in favor of the tax. This Supplementary Revenue tax is the application of direct taxation which eastern provinces avoid because they possess their lands. Frankly stated, their is much to be said in favor of such a tax, and with care and experience it can doubtless be laid equitably upon the land. It is in order to disguise its true character Government speakers laid stress on the fact that rural school sections would get more from the tax fund than they paid in. Obviously however the same is the case, some person must pay more into the fund than they get out. These persons have been supposed to be owners of land in unorganized districts, but now come the town dwellers to show that they are also suffering. The unorganized districts will shortly all become organized, and then of course, it will be impossible to gloss over the inequities of the character of the Supplementary Revenue tax as direct taxation which the Autonomy Bill was to put forever out of possibility in Saskatchewan. In the meantime the unorganized districts and the residents of incorporated towns are feeling the incidence, not only of direct taxation, but a direct taxation inequitably levied.

Town Council.

A regular meeting of the Town Council was held on Thursday evening last. In the absence of the Mayor, Councillor Bottrell was voted to the chair. The council's present being McKee, Gaetz and Tallman. Later on Pidgeon and Stephenson turned up.

There was not much business as the Council had to meet again Monday evening, to deal with by-laws.

The Fire Brigade presented the following petition—The firemen of Red Deer, realizing the seriousness of the question as to whether or not our town is to be without a skating rink this winter feels the necessity of some persons or persons to take it upon themselves to erect one. After waiting in vain for some enterprising party to undertake this venture we feel bound to take some steps in the matter. After deliberating we have decided that a covered rink is altogether beyond our means and think that for this winter an open-air rink would suffice. Even this will entail a considerable expense and responsibility, and we would like to feel that we have the support of the Council to the extent of insuring us against loss to the amount of \$200. On the other hand if there is a surplus at the end of the season it will be used for the benefit of the Fire Department. We beg to submit the statement of the cost of erecting and running this rink which will have a feet wall enclosing a space 60 x 175, with a spectator's aisle one end and side.

Cost of erection and operation Lumber \$250, erection \$50, lighting \$100, heating \$40, caretaking \$250, nails \$10, incidentals \$50;

total \$820.

Probable income: Curlers \$200 hockey players \$120, skaters \$400 gate receipts \$100, carnivals \$75 total \$865.

Leaving a probable surplus of \$75. Chief Meeres, Firemen Geo and Griffith appeared in support of this petition. Chief Meeres emphasized the great importance of a rink for recreation this winter showed that the firemen were not in a financial position to erect a covered rink or even to stand any loss, but they were willing to manage the rink, and take chances of making a little. Their estimate of skating receipts were half those of last year. They would use the present rink property.

The guarantee would not be called for until next year, and the Council had some doubt as to whether they could bind the next year's Council, but the council were unanimous in support of the guarantee, and it was granted, the plans of building and operation to be submitted to the Commissioners.

The St. John Telegraph says: The Star speaks very plain upon a question which every good citizen is bound at this time to consider. It is the question of the parliament the parliament which makes the law you live under and levies the revenue you pay are made the corrupt and willing servants of individuals and interests who and which, in turn, contribute to the campaign funds, purchase the right to oblige and oppress the people of this country. It sounds ugly, no doubt but it is true, only true, but not evil. And so rapidly as this evil grown, such proportions has it attained, so great is the menace of these sinister influences for the immediate future the plain people of Canada must take active steps to cleanse the law making process by forbidding the corrupt bargain, specify or implied involved in the present method of raising campaign funds.

Who are the heavy contributors to the campaign funds? In a few instances there are private citizens who have faith in their party and believe its service to the country justify them in bearing a share of the legitimate campaign expenses. But in the main the campaign contributions come from men and from interests who believe they are purchasing in advance special favors at Ottawa government, contracts, farming lands, coal lands, timber lands, tariff concessions, national franchises and the like. The price the administration pays for its campaign funds is paid at the expense of the tax payers, at the expense of national honor, and in many cases at the expense of national progress. The system breeds more and more crooked practices yearly. It swells the ranks of the grafters, great and small; and worse yet, while these flourish unpunished the tendency is to accustom the public to view them with a certain tolerance in the face of which reform hesitates and political crime shows itself arrogant and prosperous.

TENDERS

Prairie Rose School.

Tenders will be received up to Nov. 10th for the building and painting of schoolhouse and out-buildings, by E. N. French, Evans.

Full particulars of plans and specifications can be seen at the News office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Farm Wanted.

Half section of good level land within five miles of Red Deer, state lowest cash price. A. B. C., News office.

Red Deer, Oct. 21.



WE AIM TO PLEASE
and hit the mark every time with our

GROCERIES.

The stock is so varied and carefully selected that the most fastidious as well as the most frugal housewife will find everything that she may want in staple and fancy groceries—high grade, of the best quality, and at prices as low as good groceries can be sold for.

PATERSON & Co.,
PHONE 160.

WHEN YOU ARE WANTING

anything in the Rubber line, don't forget that we have a full range of all kinds of

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES

including Infants' Rubbers & Overshoes, Boys' and Girls' ditto, Men's heavy Gum and Snag proof Rubbers; and one, two and three buckle Overshoes; Ladies' fine Rubbers, Rubber Boots and Overshoes.

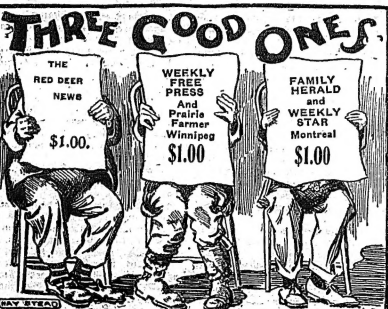
Our Rubbers are the best made in Canada, and every pair guaranteed, and don't cost any more than others.

We also have a full range of Heavy German Socks and Leather and Canvas Leggings.

Give us a call.

W. T. COOTE

"THE SHOE STORE OF QUALITY."



Weekly Free Press and Prairie Farmer, Winnipeg.

Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal.

The Red Deer News.

THESE THREE
\$2.00.

REGULAR PRICE, \$3.00.

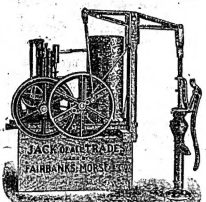
An Offer which meets the Special Wants of all classes of Readers.

W. A. LESLIE,
ENGINEER AND MACHINIST,
GAETZ AVE.

All kinds of work in metal
Saws Hammered

Agent for Fairbanks and Morse Gasoline Engines, Feed Choppers, etc.

All kinds of Wood Working Machinery.



WOODLANDS

SURVEY NOW COMPLETED.

IN 5 ACRE LOTS. Close to Town.

Large Lots, giving plenty of land to keep cow, poultry, and for large garden.

(Joining the well-known and progressive 5 acre sub-division of Fairview Park where Rev. Father Voisin has purchased fifteen acres for convent, school and hospital.)

A splendid piece of property, a few minutes walk from town. Park-like land, groves of trees, stretches of rich, green meadow.

Desirable Place For Suburban Residences.

Rich fertile soil, black loam, ideal location for market gardeners and poultry fanciers. All who purchased in Fairview have done well. This, in many ways is a much better opportunity, and will enhance in value more quickly.

GET IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

Prices from \$75.00 per acre. Terms: One-third down; one-third in 12 and 24 months.

Inspection invited. We will have much pleasure in showing anyone over this property.

Stent & Ray,
Proprietors.

Greene & Payne,
Agents and Trustees.

WORTH TAKING

One ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion;
One ounce Compound Sassafras;
Four ounces Compound Syrup
Sarsaparilla;

Mixed and taken in teaspoonful
doses after each meal and at bedtime,
is pronounced by a prominent physi-
cian to be the best mixture for the
cure of the kidney, bladder, and all
urinary troubles.

This says the doctor, is the most
simple though remarkable prescrip-
tion ever written to cleanse the
system of impurities and waste
matter. It acts as a powerful tonic
to the kidneys, forcing them to filter
out the acids and poisons, overcom-
ing rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica,
and other afflictions arising from
sour, impure blood.

The ingredients can be procured at
any good drug store, and being purely
vegetable and entirely harmless, can
safely be mixed at home.

If you have a suffering friend show
this to him, as he will undoubtedly
be pleased to learn of so simple and
highly recommended a remedy.

THREE WINNERS

The Winnipeg Weekly Tele-
gram,
The Family Herald and
Weekly Star,
The Red Deer News,

All For

\$2.00

A Combination that Thoroughly
Covers the Wants of Every
Reader.

In offering these three prominent
weeklies for two dollars one reader
has an opportunity to secure the
greatest value ever known in the news-
paper world. No one paper could
meet the needs of all classes as does
this specially arranged combination.

In The Winnipeg Telegram you have
a family journal that weekly records
the events of interest throughout the
entire west. It has in connection
only colored comic section published
by any weekly newspaper in Canada,
a feature that amuses and entertains
everybody.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star
is a world's newspaper, magazine and
agricultural journal combined with
numerous special departments.

The News provides all the local news
of this district which is of interest to
all.

EDITOR OF THE NEWS:
Sir,—I have enclosed \$2.00 for which
send me The Winnipeg Weekly Tele-
gram, The Family Herald and Weekly
Star and The News for one year.

Name.....
Address.....

B. P. ALFORD

DEALER IN
CATTLE &
HORSES
Good stock always
on hand for sale
COMMISSION AGENCY
GAETZ AVE., RED DEER

RED DEER TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

OSLER, HAMMOND & NANTON,
Agents, WINNIPEG, MAN.
C. B. LOTT, AGENT, CALGARY, ALTA.
For plans, etc., apply to
H. H. GAETZ, RED DEER.

H.G. STONE

GAETZ AVE., SOUTH.

Wall Paper

Signs. The Best Value.

Red Deer Iron Works, Morrison Street.

J. W. BROUGHTON,
Engineer, Millwright, Machinist
ENGINE FITTING AND MACHINE SHOP.
Shaft turning, Wheeling and Pipes screw cut to any size and number of
threads by machinery.
Repairs to all kinds of machinery promptly executed. The works are fitted
throughout by most modern new machinery driven by 5 h.p. engine.

PRINCE ALBERT ELECTION.

(Winnipeg Tribune, Independent)

Is there no limit at which the
aggregation composing the Scott
Government will stop?

Have they not sufficient force
to see the inevitable result
of continuing their piratical
career along the course they have
so far followed, committing every
conceivable kink of political de-
gradation upon the people?

Can they not see that per-
sistent outraging the rights and
feelings of the people must
eventually precipitate practical
anarchy?

Can they not understand that,
when the people once become
fully convinced that it is im-
possible to obtain justice in the
courts, they will take the law into
their own hands and obtain their
satisfaction by the most direct
means?

It may be claimed by Scott's
sympathizers that there is nothing
in law to prevent McLeod being
the justice of the peace to be
the returning officer as a court of
revision—but this merely means
that there is nothing in the
statutes to prevent such an out-
rage.

It is no doubt to be explained
by the fact that the makers of the
law under which this court of
revision is constituted had a
higher opinion of the decency of
humanity than the crowd of
speculators in the court, yesterday,
spread beyond the four walls of
that building, beyond the
boundaries of the Prince Albert
constituency and sweep over the
whole province in a more violent
form?

How long will this affliction
that calls itself a Government—
an affliction that is responsible
for such a spectacle as that fur-
nished by the Prince Albert
court of revision—be endured by
the people of Saskatchewan?

How long will it be before the
shouted respect of the crowd of
spectators in the court, yesterday,
spread beyond the four walls of
that building, beyond the
boundaries of the Prince Albert
constituency and sweep over the
whole province in a more violent
form?

Law in this country is re-
spected only because it is just and
justly enforced. When the law
permits such flagrant outrages of
deceit as that which is the
subject of this article, and when
advantage is taken of the pos-
sibilities of this law to defy the
will of the people with the most
insulting openness, respect for
law is converted into a joke
and resort to violence danger-
ously invited.

In his brief public career,
Walter Scott has done much to
destroy respect for law and
Government and has wrought
more injury to the character of
the country than any other man
or set of men in Saskatchewan.

THE ECENTRICITIES OF JUSTICE.

Calgary Herald

If there are to be many more
decisions like those given by
Judge Riddell at North Bay last
week there will be an opening in
Canada for a judicial pillory such
as Mr. Labouchere conducts in
France.

The apparent inconsistency of
one of his sentences becomes
more conspicuous when con-
trasted with two others delivered
at the same court and the con-
trast is giving rise to comment
even in the Toronto papers.

Take the case of the man Trotter
who married his niece, Charles
Trotter and Marie Chénier lived
near the little village of Warren,
about twenty miles east of Sud-
bury, and an affection sprang up
between the two young people
which ripened into love and wish
to be married. Trotter presented
himself to the parish priest and
asked that the banns be called
but his simple habitant soul was
shocked with the intelligence that
inasmuch as Marie was his niece
the priest could not countenance
the marriage. The young people
were deeply grieved over their
predicament, but Charles deter-
mined that the marriage should
proceed, even if the potent
minister had to be called in.

The marriage license was secured
and blinded by love, Trotter,
took the necessary affidavit that
his intended bride was no relative
a Methodist divine performed the
ceremony and the young people
were happy, but their happiness

was short lived, for Nemesis was
on their trail and a complaint was
lodged against Trotter for per-
jury. After a trial before Judge
Riddell and jury, Trotter was
found guilty and sentenced to
five years in Kingston peniten-
tiary, a pitiful ending to his
romance, and the young wife is
left husbandless in the beginning
of her honeymoon moon.

At the same court a man who
caused the death of another was
sentenced to one year's imprison-
ment and a scoundrel, who com-
mitted an assault on a child, got
off with only two years.

JUST A FEW PLAIN FACTS

Prince Nashimoto, a cousin of
the emperor of Japan, has just
finished a period of training in
the Thirty-ninth regiment of
French infantry, and has entered
the war college in Paris.

A commission agent in the
Paris fruit markets recently
shipped a basket containing 63
selected peaches to London. The
price for the lot was \$540, or
about 89 cents.

Already more than 10,000
schools have been established in
China, where Chinese are taught
precisely as the youths are
taught in the schools of this
country.

The tourist in Madagascar
may travel by the flansana,
which is made from two poles six
feet long and with a seat and
foot rest.

Architects in many instances
are specifying electric plate
warmers in new houses being
constructed.

Nearly half the meat eaten in
Berlin is beef; pork comes next,
then mutton, while veal is fourth.

Whether whales and dolphins
ever sleep, observation so far has
been unable to discover.

The jaws of a wasp are as
powerful that the insect can cut
its way through shells.

Lord Kelvin opened the new
science buildings of Queen's
college, Belfast, on Sept. 20.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bryan
celebrated their silver wedding
anniversary Oct. 1.

Cotton growing in Peru dates
back before the time of the
Spanish conquest.

The smallest bone in the human
body is contained in the drum of
the ear.

The factories of Japan close on
the 1st and 15th of each month.

Australian jewelers rent en-
gagement rings to their cus-
tomers.

Naples is to have, ere long, a
service of public automobiles.

The annual fish catch of Eng-
land is valued at \$53,960,000.

Rapid nail growth is an in-
dication of health.

Soap has been known to the
world for 3,000 years.

Gas at Lethbridge.

Lethbridge Herald: The boring
for gas has been going ahead all
week so that now the 1,300 foot
mark was reached. A couple of
small pockets of gas that sent the
water spouting out of the pipe,
have been struck this week and
the striking of the main flow may
be expected any time. At the
1,200 foot mark last night a seam
of coal was struck. Immediate
arrangements will be made for
the prosecution of the work if
the gas were not struck at the 1,
600 foot level provided in the
agreement with the city. By the
time the additional piping was
laid in Lethbridge, the depth
contracted for will have been
reached. If the pipe in the
well is less than any length of
time it will be impossible to move
it to prosecute the work.

Our Liberal friends will find it
very difficult to deny the truth of
the following statement by Sir
Charles Tupper, contained in an
interview given at Winnipeg:
"When it is remembered that the
whole policy of confederation,
the adoption of the National
policy and the construction of the
Canadian Pacific railway are all
matters which were fought by the
Liberal-Conservatives against the
most bitter hostility of the
Liberals, and that Canada owes
its greatness entirely to those
measures, the strongest possible
claim has been established for a
renewal of public confidence.
Liberals themselves admit that
but for these things they fought
against, Canada's present po-
sition would have been im-
possible."

You May Not Need It Now.

Here is a simple, home-made
mixture as given by an eminent
authority on Kidney diseases,
who makes the statement in a
New York daily newspaper, that
it will relieve almost any case of
Kidney trouble if taken before the
stage of Bright's disease. He
states that such symptoms as lame
back, pain in the side, frequent
desire to urinate, especially at
night; painful and discolored
urination, are readily overcome.
Here is the recipe; try it:
Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-
half ounce; Compound Kargon,
one ounce; Compound Syrup
Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take
a teaspoonful after each meal and
at bedtime.

A well known druggist here in
town is authority that these in-
gredients are all harmless and
easily mixed at home by shaking
them in a bottle. This mixture
has a regular effect upon the en-
tire Kidney and Urinary structure
and often overcomes the worst
forms of Rheumatism in just a
little while. This mixture is said
to cure all blood disorders and
cure the Rheumatism by forcing
the kidneys to filter and strain
from the blood and system all
uric acid and foul, decomposed
waste matter, which causes these
afflictions. Try it if you aren't
well. Save the prescription.

THE C. P. R. AND THE WESTERN PRESS.

The Montreal Herald says, the
quarrel between the Canadian
Pacific Railway's Telegraph and
the newspapers of western
Canada, is one in which the
Canadian Pacific appears to be
wholly in the wrong. The western
newspapers founded, to meet an
increase in telegraph tolls by the
C. P. R., as they had every right
to found a press association of
their own for the collection and
distribution of news. This seems
to have aroused the resentment
of the C. P. R., which also has a
press service of its own with
which this news service would
come into competition. Naturally
the C. P. R. desired to hold the
field for its own service; but it
made the fatal mis-step of trying
to do so by refusing to recognize
the news service and so refusing
it a fair rating over its carry.

When its action was criticised, it
is reported to have, in at least one
case, withdrawn its service alto-
gether from a paper until it should
agree sign a contract not to
criticize the Canadian Pacific.

In acting in this arbitrary
manner, the C. P. R. has surely
forgotten that it is a common
carrier bound to transact any
business brought to it.
If it has a news service of its own
it has every right to make that
service as good as or as cheap as
it can with a view to holding the
field; but it has absolutely no
right to take advantage of the
fact that it controls a public tele-
graph line over which all news
to certain papers must pass to
compel such papers to accept its
service on its own terms or go
without. It must certainly carry
all similar messages at the same
rates it charges for its own, and
if this is not now a right in law,
it should be made so as soon as
parliament can meet. The duty
of a common carrier is to carry
all business offered it on terms of
absolute fairness as between
competing men, firms and com-
panies, and the circumstance that
the company which controls the
common carrier is also a com-
petitor for a certain line of busi-
ness does not give it the right to
violate this rule on its own be-
half.

Wireless Telegraphy

SYSTEM WORKING WELL.

Sydney, October 18.—"Yester-
day we transmitted 13,000
words by wireless telegraphy,"
said Marconi to The Herald to-
night. "I received 2,000 words
in reply. Everything is working
quite satisfactorily and I have no
complaint to make.

EXCHANGES WITH KING EDWARD.

Ottawa, October 18.—Lord
Grey has given out the following
messages, received by wireless
telegraphy:

Ottawa, October 17.—I have
the honor to congratulate your
Majesty on the establishment of
a fresh link between Canada and
the Motherland by the opening
today to public use of Marconi's
wireless transatlantic telegraph.

(Signed) GREY.

His Majesty to Lord Grey:—
London, October 18.—I thank
you for your telegram. I am
delighted that the wireless trans-
atlantic telegraph should unite
the bonds between Canada and
the mother country so closely.

(Signed) EDWARD R.
(Sgd. SIR WILLIAM CROOKES.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Respectfully solicited the business of Manufacturers,
Engineers and others who require the services of the
Patent Office. Preliminary advice free. Charges
moderate. Our Office is located in New York City,
New York, and is in communication with the
Patent Office in London, England, and the
Patent Office in Paris, France.

PROFESSIONAL

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Plaxton, Dentist.
Northwestern University, Chicago Royal Col-
lege of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.
Special attention given to all branches of
Modern Dentistry.
Office in Smith & Gaetz Block, Red Deer.
Phone 112.

LEGAT.

Greene & Payne,
Barristers, Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries.
Geo. W. Greene, W. Davies Payne.
Money to loan on town and farm property.
Office over the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. L. Crawford, B.A.,
Barrister, Advocate, Notary Public.
Money to Loan on Farm or Town Property.
Office: Post Office Block.

Agent for Sun Insurance Co., founded 1710, and
Northern Insurance Co., of Eng., founded 1668.

J. Carlyle Moore, B.A., J.D.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Notary.
Bachelor of Arts, University of Toronto.
Doctor of Law, University of Chicago.
Office: Smith & Gaetz Block, Red Deer.

MEDICAL.

Joseph W. Rowntree, M.D.
Late House Surgeon Toronto General Hospital,
1901 and 1902.
Post Graduate in Surgery and Diseases of
Women, Johns Hopkins, Baltimore, 1903 and 1905.
Successor to Dr. H. J. Denovan.
Office: Phone 69. House Phone 23.

MUSIC.

W. B. McQueen,
Teacher of Violin and Violoncello.
For terms and particulars apply to Grieco &
Berry's Drug Store, Red Deer.

Miss Ceba Michener,
Music Teacher.
Graduate in Music and Teacher of the Toronto
Conservatory Course.
Studio: in the Michener Block.

W. W. Morris,
Choralemaster and Organist, Presbyterian Church.
Lessons in Piano, Organ and Singing. Con-
cert and Piano Music supplied for Parties and
other gatherings.—Address, Melville Place, or
Red Deer P.O.

ARCHITECT.

C. A. Julian Shannan,
RED DEER ARCHITECT ALBERTA.

AUCTIONEERS.

Arthur B. Nash,
THE PIONEER AUCTIONEER.
Ross Ave., Red Deer.

I always manage to get good prices. If you
want to sell, come and examine my Sale Books.

J. H. Scannel,
Auctioneer.
Many years' experience in the United States.
Your patronage solicited.

W. Baumerman,
Auctioneer. Mann St. Red Deer.
Insurance. Money to Loan.

Dick Bleney,
Auctioneer.
Real Estate, Insurance, Justice of the Peace.

L. C. FULMER,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND JUSTICE OF
THE PEACE.

WASKASOO EXPRESS.

General Transfer and TOWN
DELIVERY.
Rig Meets All Trains.
Trunks brought and taken from
depot.
ICE—Pure, Clean delivered
daily in quantities to suit buyer.

J. WOOD, PROP.
PHONE 67.

NORTH RED DEER.

Bawtinheimer & Co.'s New Sub-division

off the Burnt Lake road, beyond the Railway bridge. The closest in
of any Sub-division on the Market to-day. The whole property lies
right along Gaetz Ave. We are offering for sale now

103 LOTS IN BLOCKS 3, 4, 9 & 10.

LOTS PRICE

33ft by 120ft and 33ft by 148ft
in section running from Main
St. to the railway track, along
Beach, Cherry and Oak Aves.

To open the Sale we will sell
at \$50 to \$75 each, according
to location.

We have some choice Farm Property of our own and listed with us, which
is excellent value. If you want residential or business property,
we have a very good selection.

OFFICE: Opposite Post Office.

THE ENGLISH CAFE

ROSS AVENUE.

The White Man's Eating House.

Good Square Meals at Regular Hours, 25 cents.

Short Order Meals always obtained at any other
time.

OPEN FROM 6.30 A.M. TO 12.30 A.M.

Selling Out at Cost.

In order to effect a change in our man-
agement, we will sell

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

absolutely at cost, our large stock of

HARNESS, SADDLES, ROBES, BLANKETS,
TRUNKS, VALISES, LEATHER
COATS, MITTS, Etc.

75 sets Heavy Team Harness
20 " Carriage Harness
25 " Single Buggy Harness
1/2 car Trunks

Collars, Blankets, Robes, Coats, Mitts and
everything else, must go.

Come early and secure a good pick.

The Red Deer Saddlery Co.

COAL Galt and the very best Red Deer
Coal delivered promptly.

Dry and seasoned wood
delivered in any length

and WOOD

Draying of all kinds. Trunks moved to and from station

PHONE ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

W. HEWSON.
(Late J. M. SMITH).

Feed and Sale Stables. RED DEER.

HOME CURED HAM, BACON AND BOLOGNA

Farmers! Bring us your hides. Highest cash price
paid.

AT PANRUCKER'S

